



Little Johnny thinks he will play a joke on grandma.



Retribution.

MRS. BLINKINS,

And How She Visited the Sick.

Mrs. Blinkins considers that she is a capital hand among the sick, and when she heard that Mrs. Sutterly was down with a malarial attack, her spirits rose at once, that afternoon she put on her alpaca dress, donned her best bonnet and with her cord reticule on her arm—in which she had placed numberless recipes for fever—she hastened to visit the Sutterly domicile.

The servant who admitted her, cautioned her that she must not excite the patient as the doctor had left particular instructions regarding the matter.

Mrs. B. said: "Do you think I don't know how to conduct myself where there is sickness—why, I've seen more sick people in my life, than you ever dreamed of."

The servant did not answer, but led the way to Mrs. Sutterly's room, and after ushering her in retired to the kitchen.

Mrs. Sutterly was propped up among the pillows, with a white bandage around her head, but she greeted Mrs. B. kindly, and told her to "lay aside her wraps."

Mrs. B. did so, and then she sat down on a chair by the bedside and began:

"I do declare, Mrs. Sutterly, it gave me quite a turn when I heard you were so sick that you wasn't expected to live, and I said to Jonathan that I was coming right down to see you, for if ever anybody understood your complaint, that person was me. Now, do tell me what doctor you have?"

"Doctor ———," answered Mrs. Sutterly in a feeble voice.

"Wh-a-t? not that old fuss and feathers! Why, he couldn't doctor a sick cat for me, he'll dose you to death and you'll see that I'm telling you the truth, if you live long enough, and I know it. There was Mrs. Brown, who lived on our street, that he tended, and she just lingered along and lingered along, until one day the poor thing died. I told her how it would be, but she just doted on him and swallowed his nasty doses without a murmur. My goodness! don't talk to me about Dr. ———. I can't bear him."

"They say he is very successful as a ladies' physician."

"Oh, yes; I've heard that, but there hain't a word of truth in it, and I could tell you of more than a dozen women to-day who are lying out in the cold cemetery, their little children left orphans and their feeble husbands married again, who had him to doctor 'em. I know he's pretty good looking, and more than one woman sets her eyes by him, but I hain't one of 'em, let me tell you."

Mrs. B. paused for breath, and Mrs. Sutterly sighed but made no reply.

"I just want to tell you how he treated me. I was over to 'Squire Jones' to see his wife, who had been suffering some time with a bilious fever, and I told her the best thing she could do was to put draughts of horse-radish leaves to her feet and a mustard plaster on her breast; and I went and got the leaves—walked two blocks in the boiling sun to do it, too—and had just got 'em ready to put on, and the plaster all made, when who should come in but Dr. ———.

He asked me what I was going to do, and when I told him he said:

"Just throw the stuff away if you wish, but if you go to using any of your old woman remedies on this patient, I shall not be answerable for the consequences."

"My-ee, but I was mad; but I resolved that as soon as he was gone I would put 'em on, for I knew very well they would do her good if they were 'old woman remedies,' and so as soon as he got out at the door I went to work, and just as I had got one foot well covered, back he came for a bottle he had forgotten. He saw in a minute that I didn't care a snap for him, and if you'll believe me, he walked

much as a fat on. Some women are awful careless.

Mrs. S. sighed again, and Mrs. Blinkins went on:

"I expect you feel pretty bad, don't you? I know what it is to have the fever myself; had it so bad once that everybody gave me up, and one night in particular, just stood around to see me die; Jonathan heading the procession."

"You must have been pretty bad," said Mrs. S.

"Oh, yes, but not as bad as I was when I had the typhus. That time I had to be turned in sheets for a month, my hair all came out, I lost four teeth and I couldn't take a step without limping for a year. Typhus is bad, I tell you, and now, I look at you close, I do declare! I believe you've a touch of it, you're so very nervous; but I hope not—I hope not; you never would get over it, especially by the aid of Doctor ———. That man don't know enough to go in when it rains."

Mrs. S. groaned and asked for a drink of water, and after Mrs. B. had told her how injurious it was to use too much ice, and that she had "better drink some good, strong balm tea" she once more continued her remarks.

"Mrs. Sutterly, did you ever try honest in cases of fever? I have a recipe here in my reticule that just cured Mr. Blinkins' grandmother once. She sent it to him after she got well and I pasted it in the lid of the bible, and to-day when I thought of coming to see you I cut it out and here it is; you must have some."

Mrs. B. looked in her reticule and taking out a bit of paper with a number of spidery lines running across it, proceeded to put on her spectacles and read:

"Of honest, take one large handful; of hops, about a pint; of smartweed, a large bunch; of balm, as much as you think it'll need; of pennyroyal, three sprigs; of yellow dock, a large root; of water, as much as you think will do; simmer all together in a red earthenware crock for a whole day, and when the fever comes on take a tablespoonful every hour. If wakeful, take a tablespoonful every half hour and your sleep will be deep and quiet."

"There," said Mrs. B. as she concluded the reading, "it stands to reason the recipe is a good one, and I'm going to leave it here for you to try. Give it a good fair trial and I'll be bound it'll do you good. I have a number of other recipes which are all splendid, and I'll come over again in a few days and read 'em to you. I really must be going now. Keep perfectly quiet and calm; don't allow anybody to excite you, and beware of that pesky doctor."

And Mrs. B. put on her bonnet and was soon telling her next door neighbor that "she had just been to see Mrs. Sutterly and that she didn't really believe she was very sick."

Dr. ——— was waiting on her, and of course he tried to make it out she was dangerous just as to get her money out of her. It was just like him, the dastard scamp."

Tired of Life.

Messrs. Philip Werner and Jacob Nussberger received word yesterday that their brother-in-law, Jacob Ritter, of Wichita, Kas., committed suicide there on Friday by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. He was one of the oldest settlers in the county in which he lived, and leaves a wife and family of small children, who are unable to assign any cause for the rash act.

It has only been about a month since another brother-in-law was killed near Centertown, in Cole county, by a negro beating him to death with a club.

A Neat Sign.

Omar Harris, of St. Louis, has been in the city for several days, painting a sign for Price & Stevens' mule yard, West Second street, which is a very creditable job indeed. The sign is painted on the front of their office, and represents a four-mule team drawing a new Mitchell wagon loaded with grain for the "Sedalia Mills." Astride one of the mules is a colored driver in the act of striking the mule in front of him with a long black whip, making a picture as natural as life. The background is a pretty picture of barren rocks and wooded glades, with the spires of a country village pointing heavenward in the distance. The scene is characteristic and true to nature.

Upon one of the walls inside the office is another scene painted by Mr. Harris, representing a race track, with five horses on the home-stretch. The riders appear to be using every effort to spur their horses to the front, while the gentlemen in the judges' stand are trying to determine which is the foremost horse. The background partakes of the nature of a fair ground, and contains a picture of the Sedalia art hall and other exposition buildings.

The paintings are all done in oil, and present a very neat appearance.

Halstead's Peaches.

As a peach grower Justice Halstead is a success. Yesterday afternoon he presented to a Bazon man a peach of the Amazon June variety, measuring eight inches in circumference, and a perfect specimen of that delicious fruit. Mr. Halstead says this is not a fair sample of his production, and has some that will measure twelve inches in circumference. As to its adaptability to the epicurean tastes of a reporter, it cannot be surpassed.

A MODERN INSTANCE.

They boarded the train at Galesburg, Ill., on the C., B. & Q. railroad.



The party consisted of a young lady, a poodle, an elderly gentleman and a dude. The young lady carried the poodle on a pillow; the elderly gentleman carried a cigar in his mouth and his head to one side; while the dude carried a small case, between which and his incipient moustache he divided his attention.

It took the united efforts of the whole party, and Conductor Sol Kimball and two brakemen to load that poodle safely on the cars. During the struggle the poodle and the dude became so mixed up that for a short time the writer was unable to tell them apart.

Finally they became untangled and were soon quietly seated in the cars.

During the journey the young lady spent her time in calling the poodle pet names and combing its hair with a fine-tooth comb.

The dude twirled his sweet little twelve-haired apology for a moustache, and no doubt, wished that himself and the poodle could change places, while the elderly gentleman went forward into the smoking car, lit a fresh cigar and was soon engaged in contemplating the corn fields which lined the track on both sides.

A tall, sad looking gentleman, who sat near the ice water tank, remarked that no doubt the party were going to Texas to start a poodle ranch.

At Quincy the party left the cars and took the steamer, as did the writer; and as to relate, while making this change, a terrible catastrophe (or degastrophe) occurred.

Fido, well fed Fido. Cleanly kept Fido. Fido who excited the envy of all dogs with whom he came in contact. Fido, the darling of his mistress' heart, gave one fell swoop and leaped into the muddy, swift running waters of the Mississippi.

"Oh, save! Oh, save my darling!" wailed the young lady in accents wild; and she was only prevented from leaping overboard by the united efforts of the elderly gentleman and a couple of dock hands.

"Will you hold me thus fettered, and let my darling perish?" she screamed, as she struggled to free herself.

And what do you suppose happened at that moment? You would never guess, gentle reader, if you lived long enough to see Jeff City as big as St. Louis.

The dude, the meek, mild, quiet dude, at this moment did a most surprising thing. And this is what he did. Giving that twelve-haired moustache a parting twist, he carefully took off his cravat, duster, coat and hat, and leaped overboard, actually leaping into the raging river, to save that drowning poodle.

And who, after this, will claim that all dudes are merely soulless clothing horse signs.

The young lady screamed again and again, while the elderly gentleman stood transfixed in knock-kneed horror.



Twice he sank, but as he arose for the last time, the mate who stood in the bow of the boat caught him in the seat of his pants with a boat hook, and with one mighty effort, pulled the drowning man onto the deck.

"Saved! Saved! Oh my darling Fido!" cried the young lady, and seizing the poodle, she pressed it to her breast and fled to the cabin.

Justices' Courts.

Yesterday was a very quiet day for the justices, there being no business in Justice Riffe's court and only one case in Justice Halstead's.

Joe Toney and Chas. Green, two ebou hued sons of—Africa, charged with the larceny of a silver watch from the work-table of Alderman Landes, of the value of \$25, had a hearing before 'Squire Halstead.

Toney was represented by W. D. Steele, Green by Mr. Hoffman, while Prosecuting Attorney Heard conducted the case for the plaintiff. The coons were found guilty and fined \$25 and costs each, and in default of payment were sent to the county jail, where they now languish.

POLICE COURT.

Recorder Rauck's Racket With the Rambling Renegades Who Were Recently Run In.

A large docket awaited the appearance of Recorder Rauck at the forenoon session of the first district police court.

Al Goodwin's name was first on the list, against which was entered running wagon without license. He pleaded not guilty, and upon the payment of his license the case was dismissed.

Bard & Miller were charged with misdemeanors in failing to keep the premises about their store cleared of paper and other nuisances. The case was continued until July 16.

J. J. Clair had an idea that he was a bigger man than the city of Sedalia and would run a dray wagon without "putting up" the little city license. Recorder Rauck thought Clair had about \$5 worth of fun in violating the city laws, which Mr. Clair objected to paying, and threatened to appeal the case to a higher court. He was given until a certain time to file the appeal bond, which he failed to do, saying he would go and plead with the mayor for a release from the judgment of the police court. This availed him naught, and after all his trouble he owes the city \$5, and will have to pay up or go below.

W. J. Lee, a farmer, libeled too freely of Van Bennett's enemy and was run in and fined \$5. A stay of execution for \$3 was granted, he to pay \$2 and go home, which he did.

Isaac Wolf's case of misdemeanor was continued until Monday.

The cases against Mrs. T. K. Potter, Mrs. J. L. Parish, Mrs. E. Biglow and Mrs. J. Newman, who were arrested for keeping boarding houses without city licenses, were continued until Monday.

Mrs. E. Bixby, arrested for the same offense, had her case continued until 2 o'clock, at which time she failed to appear. The case was again continued, this time until Monday, and attachments issued.

The misdemeanor case against W. W. S. Snoddy was continued until Tuesday.

Officers Gossage and McGee found F. E. Brent too drunk to navigate and locked him up about 5 o'clock last evening.

POLICE SLATE AT MIDNIGHT.

A tramp in cell No. 1; turn out in the morning.

Jim Turley, drunk and disturbing the peace by quarreling and using bad and profane language. Run in by Officers Barnett and McGee.

WORK OF THE WIND.

A Large Amount of Property Destroyed at St. Louis and Other Places.

A Train of Twenty-Five Cars Blown from the Track and Wrecked.

Several Persons Badly Hurt—Hunter's Circus Blown to Pieces at Calhoun, Mo.

St. Louis, Mo., July 14.—The restoration of tele-graph communication which was badly broken last night over all by the fact that the storm, part of which swept over this city, was general in character, and traversed not only a large part of Missouri, but covered various sections of Kansas, Iowa and Illinois. The velocity of the wind in this city was fifty miles per hour, and came apparently from nearly all directions, but mainly from the north and northwest. No serious individual losses were sustained, but a great number of minor losses are disclosed in the way of damage to roofs, gable ends of houses, chimneys, shutters, signs, fences, trees, shrubbery, etc., the whole of which will aggregate many thousand dollars. Some slight injuries to persons are reported, but nobody seriously hurt.

East St. Louis also suffered in a similar manner, and a train of twenty-five cars, moving on the belt railroad, on the river front, were blown from the track, and most of them badly wrecked.

Bellville, Ill., was badly shaken up. A number of houses were more or less injured, but none seriously.

At Alton, Ill., three churches lost part of their roofs and walls, and the Laclede hotel dismantled. Several other buildings were slightly injured, and the streets covered with fallen trees.

At Sumner, Ill., a large flouring mill was unroofed, and heavy damage caused the machinery and stock from the deluge of rain which rushed through the building from top to bottom. Several other buildings were more or less injured.

At Carmi, Ill., several houses were slightly shattered, but no serious damage done.

At Olney, Ill., two churches were badly injured and a large number of trees uprooted and other damage done.

A dispatch from Keokuk, Ia., says the storm raged fearfully through the country southwest of there. One train which left Burlington on the Chicago, Burlington and Kansas City road at 7:15 a. m. was blown from the track one mile and a half south of Browning, Mo., and the baggage car and one coach turned completely over. Conductor Watson was badly hurt and six passengers injured. The latter were taken to Linneus, Mo., and cared for.

Mrs. Perry, of Linneus, had her ribs and collar bone broken and will probably die. Mrs. Lolly, of Sullivan county, Mo., was badly hurt in the head and side.

Alex Craig, of St. Joseph, rib broken. Theo. J. Shea, of Cincinnati, Ohio, wrist dislocated and fingers broken.

J. C. Ross, of Linneus, shoulder fractured. S. T. Smith, of Ottumwa, Iowa, jammed between the cars and badly hurt.

A Ross, of Linneus, scalp wound. In the vicinity of Linneus the storm did great damage to crops, buildings, and farm property generally.

At Wellsville, Mo., the school house was nearly destroyed.

At Jefferson City the main cell building of the penitentiary was unroofed and one or two other houses damaged.

A dispatch from Maryville, Mo., says twenty business houses were unroofed and a number of small houses and shops were wrecked. The city hall was unroofed and partially blown down. The postoffice and two newspaper offices were badly damaged. The large grain elevator of Barrean & Welch suffered severely. The K. C. St. J. & C. B. railway depot and Wabash freight house were badly injured. Twenty thousand dollars will not cover the damage.

Burlington Junction is reported to be almost completely wrecked, not a dozen houses in town escaping injury. One man was fatally wounded. Thirty cars were blown from the track.

The little town of Sidney is also reported badly damaged.

At Malden, Mo., one church, school house, Masonic hall and an unfinished hotel were demolished. Several residences were seriously injured. Loss over \$10,000.

At Stanberry, Mo., one church was wrecked and two others greatly damaged. The tower of the normal school was blown down and several other buildings were moved from their foundations.

Wile, Mo., a small town seven miles from Maryville, has nearly all the houses injured. Several other hamlets and small villages in Missouri were more or less damaged. The storm was accompanied by a heavy rainfall in most localities and in some places large hail fell in great quantities, doing very serious injury to orchards, gardens and all growing crops.

Kansas City, Mo., July 14.—A Brookfield dispatch says a storm from the northwest struck this place at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Several buildings were unroofed, trees leveled and crops badly injured. The roof was blown off one-half of the convent school building. No one was hurt. Bucklin and St. Charles, the first and second stations from here are badly damaged. It is feared there is much destruction in the country northeast of here.

Windsor, Mo., July 14.—Hunter's consolidated shows billed at Calhoun, Mo., July 13, was utterly blown to pieces as far as canvas was concerned. The circus dressing room and horse tents were torn to shreds. Cages, seats and poles were crushed, and many animals escaped, viz: Bears and monkeys, mixed with the excited mass and made the scene exciting. The bears refused to submit to anyone whatever, until Mrs. Hunter, the proprietress, arrived on the scene, when they tendered their resignations and marched off to their cages, too glad to get there. The city hall was donated to Manager Hunter, to give an evening entertainment, and was patronized by a large crowd. New seats were telegraphed for and the show will make its points next week.

Blodgett's Decision.

Chicago, Ill., July 14.—A decision was given by Judge Blodgett in the United States district court for the northern district of Illinois, yesterday, which provokes wide interest on its bearing. In the early part of the year 1876, the electors of the towns of Utica and Deer Park, Illinois, held town meetings, at which it was voted to borrow money with which to build a bridge across the Illinois river, which formed the boundary line between the two towns. In pursuance of this action, the highway commissioners of the two towns entered into a contract with the Wrought Iron Bridge company, of Pittsburg, for the iron superstructure of the proposed bridge. The bridge was completed according to contract, and the towns refused to pay. Suit was instituted against the towns, but the supreme court of Illinois decided that the towns were not liable. A bill was then filed in the Federal court asking to be allowed to take down and remove the bridge on the ground that the company had erected it under a mistake of the law, and Judge Blodgett says they were equitably entitled to this relief, and entered a decree in the company's favor to that effect, unless the towns pay the amount claimed in ninety days.

Base Ball.

AT BUFFALO, N. Y.	
New Yorks.....11	Buffalos..... 8
AT CHICAGO	
Chicagos..... 4	Providences..... 3
AT BALTIMORE.	
Baltimores..... 3	Metropolitans .. 2
AT DETROIT.	
Detroit..... 5	Bostons..... 2
AT CLEVELAND.	
Clevelands	Philadelphias..... 2
AT CINCINNATI.	
Cincinnati..... 9	Eclipses..... 3
AT ST. LOUIS.	
St. Louis..... 8	Columbus..... 7

Skipped Out.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 14.—It is currently reported that Frederick Smith, of Tonawanda, one of the largest lumber dealers there, and recently interested to a considerable extent with G. A. Bliss, who failed and disappeared insolvent, is authority for the statement being to the effect that his creditors are unable to realize twenty-five cents on the dollar. It is said different banks in the city were in for \$281,000. Smith went away from here about two weeks ago and it is said he has fled.

Shoe Factory Burned.

Lewiston, Maine, July 14.—The North Auburn boot and shoe factory burned this morning. The building and machinery were valued at \$12,000. The basement contained 17,000 cases of corn belonging to Bomer & Field, who lose all of their canning machinery.

Three Persons Killed.

Rochester, N. Y., July 14.—Mrs. Phelps, an aged lady, Mrs. Phelps, jr., and a daughter two years old were killed at Roanoke, this morning, on the Lackawanna railroad crossing. The horses were also killed.

JEFFERSON CITY.

The Governor Still Firm Regarding Closing Saloons on Sunday.

Delegates Appointed to the Kentucky Educational Convention.

A Full Pardon Granted to Wm. Rodgers, the Well-known Murderer.

The Town of Walnut, in Bates County, Incorporated Yesterday Afternoon.

Several Prominent Eastern Politicians Among the Incorporators.

Storm Notes—The River Rising—All the News at the Capital.

Special to the BAZOO.

JEFFERSON CITY, July 14. Governor Crittenden still remains firm in regard to the enforcement of the Sunday clause of the Dowling high license law, and it is evident that some officials in St. Louis are in imminent danger of losing their heads. It is the general belief that if the police commissioners of St. Louis refuse or neglect to enforce this Sunday clause they will be removed from office and men appointed who will enforce the law, let the end be what it may. There seems to be no doubt that the governor really meant everything he has said concerning this matter, and that he will make "Rome howl" if the entire law is not strictly enforced.

Articles of association were filed with the secretary of state this morning and certificates of corporate existence issued as follows:

To the Salem Mills company, of Dent county; capital \$9,000—half paid up.

To the M. A. Seed Dry-Plate company, of St. Louis; capital, \$12,000—half paid up.

The Excelsior Foundry and Plating company, of St. Louis; capital, \$20,000—half paid up.

The Crosby Manufacturing company, of St. Louis; capital, \$10,000—half paid up.

To the Walnut Land and Coal company, of Bates county; capital stock, \$1,000,000. Incorporators: Thos. M. Nichols, 2,000 shares; Gov. Foster, of Ohio; ex-Speaker Keifer, of Springfield, Ohio; Amos Townsend, of Cleveland, Ohio; Senator Miller, of New York; Senator Plumb, of Kansas; John Scullin, of St. Louis; B. J. Waters, of Ft. Scott, and Jas. L. Pace, of Butler. The object of the company is the buying, selling and leasing of lots in the new town of Walnut.

The state board of health convened in this city yesterday. Dr. E. H. Gregory, of St. Louis, was elected president; G. W. Cox, of Springfield, vice-president, and J. C. Hearne, of Hannibal, secretary. They will be in session about two days. After organizing this morning, the remainder of the time was taken up in discussing plans for the management of the board.

The following delegates have been appointed by the governor to attend the Kentucky educational convention, to be held at Louisville on the 19th of next September:

Dr. S. S. Laws, Wm. F. Switzer, Dr. W. Pope Yeaman, Prof. J. M. Greenwood, James H. Shields, H. H. Harding, J. V. C. Kearns, A. Comingo, Prof. Calvin M. Woodworth, F. N. Judson, George H. Shields, Dr. S. J. Nicholas, Dr. Snyder, Richard Musser, Silas Woodson, Dr. R. D. Shannon and Wm. E. Coleman.

A full pardon was granted yesterday evening by the governor to Wm. Rodgers, who was sent to the penitentiary from Phelps county in 1870 for a term of 50 years, for murder in the second degree. He was sentenced for the murder of a peddler in Osage county, whom he killed in cold-blood, and after the killing he sat down by the dead body until morning and then summoned a lot of neighbors in to look at the corpse. About three years ago this same Rodgers killed a fellow convict at a penitentiary, named Joe Fore, whom he stabbed 17 times; but it is only justice to state that in this last killing Rodgers seems to have acted only in self-defense. The conditions of the pardon under which Rodgers obtained his liberty, were first, that he leave the state within fifteen days; but this he refused to accept and a compromise was made by striking this out and inserting "that he abstain from intoxicating drinks."

The governor issued a proclamation this morning offering a reward of \$100 for the arrest of Lane Britton, who is charged with the murder of Aaron Davis, of Jasper county.

Quite a heavy wind storm visited this city yesterday evening. The roof of the new shop building at the penitentiary, occupied by the Standard Boot and Shoe company, was blown off and considerable damage done to the building. No one was injured by the storm.

The Missouri river has raised six inches in the last twelve hours.

Prize Fight.

New York, July 14.—In a prize fight at Fort Hamilton this morning between Harry Street, of New York, and Morris Murphy, of England, two feather weights, there were seven hard fought rounds. Sheets was declared the victor. The fight was with hard gloves for a purse of \$600.

—The weeds on Pettis street have grown to such a height that when it is wet a lady cannot pass along the sidewalk without getting her clothes bedraggled in a shameful manner. It is about time the city authorities were doing something in regard to this nuisance.